Smooth Jazz

Sorority Noise

There's not a thing that I could say,
to stop your blue eyes from fading to grey,
and all the blood will rush to my head,
and fall out of my mouth.Am I invisible now,
to a friend in a hospital gown?
I'll still call your phone to hear your voice.I learned a lot about death before I grew up,
I watched you begin to fade when I was sixteen.
I swore that I would be okay,
You told me that your biggest fear was waking up each day.
So when I wake up in the morning,
on top of blankets, fully clothed.
I'll tear death's fingers from my throat,
to remind me that I'll never be alone.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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